

THE STATE

DEER SEASON APPROACHING

Nimrods are preparing for the deer season which will open in Vermont the first Monday in December and continue for only a week. The law concerning the opening season for deer is as follows: "A person shall not take a wild deer except between the first Monday of December and the following Saturday, both dates inclusive, and then only between six o'clock in the forenoon and five o'clock in the afternoon and then only a deer other than a spotted fawn. A person shall not take more than one such deer during such open season. "A person so taking such a deer shall forthwith report such taking and exhibit the animal's head to the nearest fish and game warden or to some person duly deputized by the state fish and game commissioner to receive such report. A person shall not take a wild deer by the aid of a snare, trap, salt lick, jack or other light or use such device to entrap or snare deer, nor shall a person hunt deer by a dog or bitch. "A person shall not possess, buy or sell a wild deer, other than the head, hide or pelt of the same, except during open season and for a reasonable time thereafter and then only such can be legally taken. A person who violates a provision of this section shall be fined one hundred dollars for each offense."

BETTER FARMING

No matter how effective work we may be doing in our particular lines, we are not satisfied, if we are really progressing. The moment any individual reaches a point of satisfaction with present results that moment the individual in question has already begun to go back. The attitude of mind is positive proof of this fact. This is just as true of farming as of newspaper work, or any other service. The public good demands increased production in various lines, and yet we hear of different industries stopping operations. Vermont farming can never afford to stop its full production. With the improved methods of marketing advocated by Governor-elect Hartness, there will always be demand somewhere in the country for any surplus Vermont farms may produce. As it is now our people would be surprised if they could know how many commodities our own farms should produce are being imported from other states.

To aid Vermont farmers in increasing their revenue as well as their products is one of the objects of the short course instituted at the University of Vermont and State Agricultural College. Of this course the Barre Times well says: "Those who are engaged in agriculture are finding the winter short courses offered by the State Agricultural College at the University of Vermont to be very helpful in practical work as the subjects considered are along lines that come up in everyday life of the farmer. A new series of courses will be started in the month of December, and it would seem to be to the advantage of the farmers of Vermont to take these courses if arrangements can be made. To residents of Vermont the tuition in these courses is free, the only charges made by the university being incidental fees to pay for the materials used by the students in the course. Vermonters ought to take advantage of the efforts made in their behalf by enrolling in these courses in large numbers."

The Rutland Herald comments on this course for farmers as follows: "The winter short courses on agriculture, to be given this winter at the University of Vermont, are something that young men who are training for progressive farming ought to cultivate. The tuition is free to Vermonters and the cost is small compared with the benefit that may be had therefrom." Every farmer who can possibly do so should take advantage of this opportunity to equip himself for better and more profitable farming.

THE SPEAKERSHIP SITUATION

According to Editor Otto R. Bennett of the Manchester Journal, who will represent the newspaper fraternity in the House as well as his own town in the coming session, the speakership situation is rapidly clearing itself with the aid of the whirling of time and the battle of the ballots. Various "first year" aspirants for the speakership have been mentioned by home newspapers, but experience is universally recognized as one of the first essentials of a speaker of the House. Editor Bennett says: "The elimination of Charles S. Dana, of New Haven, and M. H. Alexander, of St. Albans, from the race for the speakership of the General Assembly leaves the field pretty open and it looks very much as though the Windsor county aspirant, Col. Frederick S. Billings, had a fine chance of winning the coveted honor. The Hon. Hale K. Darling, who has been counted on as a possible candidate, has made no announcement as yet, and there seems to be an opinion that the position of chairman of the judiciary committee would be more to his liking."

DECENCY AND MORALS

We are glad the Greek Court has decided the marriage of the late King Alexander with Aspasia Manos to be valid. This means that her son is legitimate as well as that the late King's property will go to her and her child. Ex-King Constantine asked the court to declare the marriage void because the wife was not of royal blood, and the marriage was accordingly morganatic. The compliance of the court with this request would have disgraced both mother and Constantine's grandson. European scions of royalty have too long acted on the supposition that they could marry a woman of no rank and then desert her "for reasons of state." Truly the world is becoming genuinely "democratic" in more senses than one.

A MAN NOT BEING "DOWN" IF HE USES THE CLASSIFIED

A man need not be "down" if he uses the classified.

GOES OVER THE TOP

St. Johnsbury went "over the top" in gallant style in the drive for a \$2000 memorial tablet for the World War veterans. More than that sum was raised.

BUILDING HOSPITAL

The walls of the new hospital to be built at Springfield are rising on the site given by the late H. J. Whitcomb. The entire building will be 142 feet long.

NEW THEATRE CORPORATION

The Land Theatre House, Inc., of Montpelier has been incorporated with \$25,000 capital. George S. Hickey and W. R. Pryce, among the incorporators, were formerly with The Payphone, Hickey as manager and Pryce as operator.

ARREST TRIO

Three men were arrested at St. Albans last Thursday charged with stealing an automobile from Dr. Keefe of Springfield, Mass. The men were Raymond Field, Elsie Thomas and Raymond R. Swaney, the latter being a former St. Albans resident. They have been taken back to Springfield.

CENTURY OLD ESTATE SOLD

The Weeks farm in Salisbury has passed from the family of the founder to the 12th generation. John O'Brien of Indianapolis, Ind., Judge J. E. Weeks of Middlebury is the grandson of the first owner, and pressure of other business obliged him to give up sharing in its active management. The annual hay crop has averaged 200 tons.

TO START BOOSTING

The Rutland Chamber of Commerce which in its intensive campaign of one week completed a total membership of 500 is to start boosting the city's progress.

BAIL, CLAIRVOYANT

Charles Nash, alleged clairvoyant, arrested two weeks ago at Albany, N. Y., on the request of Rutland officers, has pleaded not guilty in Rutland city court to grand larceny and released in bail of \$200. He will be tried at county court on the charge of receiving a Mount Holly man by Ponzi methods.

FINE RUTLAND TRIO

Fines aggregating \$700 were imposed on three Rutland men in Keene, N. H., municipal court the other day, having been found guilty of transporting liquor. The men are Joseph H. Shephard, John Lawlor, and Paul Tremblay. When arrested they had 216 bottles of booze in their automobile.

NONAGENARIAN COUPLE VOTE

Mr. and Mrs. Clark King of Montpelier, who are past 90 years of age, and who a short time ago celebrated their 65th wedding anniversary, were the oldest couple in Montpelier and probably in the State to vote November 2. They cast their ballots for Harding and Coolidge.

MEMORIAL FOR C. E. PITNEY

The alumni of St. Johnsbury Academy are compiling a memorial to the late Charles E. Pitney of Burlington, who was for 15 years principal of the academy. The book will be published before it is dedicated to the school of former pupils both in the St. Johnsbury Academy and the Burlington high school.

TO ELIMINATE TUBERCULOSIS

Sidney H. Katz, chemist of the United States Bureau of Mines, at Pittsburgh, is making a study of the air found in the granite plants of Barre with a view of determining the amount of dust particles in the air. The research work is part of the investigation for the elimination of tuberculosis in mineral industries.

DOGS CHASE SHEEP KILLED

Two thoroughbred dogs owned by Dr. E. R. Lynch of Brattleboro which chased and killed sheep belonging to Penna Stafford were caught and shot by St. Albans officers. The dogs had killed several sheep and bitten others.

FIND SALESMAN DEAD

W. T. Burgess, 69, well known as a traveling salesman of Brighton, Mass., was found dead in bed at the Berkwick in Rutland Saturday, a victim of apoplexy. He was about the hotel corridors Friday evening apparently as well as ever.

FINE MOONSHINER

James Goad of Albany was fined \$300 in Orleans county court last week, having been detected distilling moonshine whiskey in the wooded precincts of Lowell mountain three weeks ago. He sought mitigation of his fine on the plea that he was suffering from a poisoned hand and had recently undergone an operation for appendicitis.

HONOR WAR VETERAN

An impressive military funeral was given Freeman Priest of Waterford the other day. He died of disease in France.

SMALLPOX WAKES

For four days now no new smallpox cases have been reported in Rutland. A large majority of the residents are, however, being vaccinated.

DIES OF STARVATION

Mrs. David E. Everett, 49, who died at Royalton the other day, really succumbed of starvation. It is said, she was in a bad mental condition and had refused all food for some time.

SI AND I LVEY

W. B. Simonds of Peru is 93 years old and still lively, voting at the general elections November 2. He read much and is the oldest resident in the village.

FIVE OF WEDLOCK

Five women and one man got divorces the other day in Rutland county court. Neglect and refusal to support were the main reasons a legal.

CANADIANS SEEK CITIZENSHIP

Declarations of 15 Canadians who filed their first papers for citizenship in

America were made at Newport last week. With but two exceptions the men are making good at Lowell, tilling the soil or turning out dairy products.

GRANITE FIRMS ENLARGING

Granite firms of Barre are enlarging. Not less than four building permits being granted last week by city aldermen, in addition to granite buildings, a permit has been granted the Interstate Amusement company to erect its proposed house, permission having been held up because of unsatisfactory arrangements for exits and fire escapes.

BABY DIES SUDDENLY

Death suddenly seized the year-old infant of Mr. and Mrs. Edward LaFontaine of Barre when it was apparently in a healthy condition. Embolism is believed to have been the cause, the child having been ill with pneumonia a month ago.

FARMERS MAKE GOOD SHOWING

The Windsor County Farm Bureau recent business when it voted at the annual meeting to join the National Farm Bureau program is shown by the progress made to date in the campaign for members on the basis of \$10 each. One hundred and eighty-eight have signed so far. A total of over 1,500 will have opportunity to join.

DIES AT 99

Mrs. Lucretia Green is dead at Pittsfield at the age of 99 years. She had lived at Mondak and Pittsfield all her life.

MILK FOR PUPILS

A fund is being started in Rutland by the public health nurse to purchase milk each day for pupils in the city schools. It is planned to give each child one-half pint of milk each day at recess time.

THIS AND THAT

The Elks of St. Johnsbury cleared \$400 on their presentation of "Honeymoon Lane" last week.

Falling off a wagon, Martin E. Rooney of Rutland broke two ribs.

Rutland Salvation Army canvassers succeeded in going \$300 over their quota of \$2,500 to purchase and remodel a new headquarters.

The Rev. Charles H. Fry has resigned his pastorate of the Mount Holy Baptist Church, but has been asked to withdraw his resignation.

Hot ashes thrown on leaves set fire to the barn of Lee Stoddard at Ludlow, but the destruction of the structure was prevented.

HOT TUBS A LUXURY

Fuel shortage in Germany makes bathing a luxury.

One of the many scarce luxuries in Germany is the hot bath, owing to the coal shortage in German cities. An American school teacher, recently returned from a trip through parts of Germany, discovered that making arrangements for a warm bath was not unlike gaining admission into Lhasa, the forbidden city.

"I believe that these conditions are uniform throughout Germany," remarked this young woman, "and perhaps my adventures are typical of the predicament of the visitor who does not happen to be a resident with persons who have hoarded coal."

"I was stopping with a friend, an elderly woman, fairly well-to-do. A few days after my arrival, I intimated that I would like to take a warm bath. My hostess seemed to enquire about it, but she said that she would see about it. The next morning I was informed that my bath was ready in the master bathroom—a particularly elaborate chamber handily appointed."

"Here I found a small bowl of warm water placed in a spacious tub. "Is this all?" I asked the maid. "When you are ready," replied the maid, "your bath will be."

A few minutes later she brought me a strange device consisting of a metal receptacle, full of hot water, which she hung on the wall. A tube led from this vessel into a perforated iron collar, which was placed around my neck. And with great solemnity, water was permitted to flow from the vessel into the collar, making a shower bath of short duration. And I was told that this was an unusual fancy for that few Germans could enjoy such a bath. For that matter, I didn't enjoy it any too much myself."

After that experience, the American woman decided not to strain hospitality to this extent again, and, despite the protest of her hostess, she started off early one morning to the public baths. Hoping to avoid the crowd, she arrived at 9 o'clock, only to find a placard announcing that the institution did not open until noon. About noon she returned to the hotel building."

"Outside the building," she relates, "I found a line, several hundred feet long, of expectant bathers. I asked an attendant how long I would have to stay in line. "The pool doesn't open until 2," she said, "but if you want a private tub, you can apply at the window below."

"Apparently, the public wasn't so enthusiastic about private tubs, for I was the only person to approach the window. Perhaps the reason was that a private bath costs about 20 marks, which, at present is only a few cents in our money. The manager said me that I could have first, second or third class accommodations of a room-bath. I thought I might as well treat myself handsomely and asked for a salon-bath. However, all of these were already reserved, so I contented myself with a first-class tub. When I arrived in the first-class section, an attendant directed me to go back to the window for a towel. Here I had to pay a deposit of 10 marks."

"We have to step them from stealing our towels," the attendant said graciously, as he took my deposit.

"Finally I got into my first-class bath, which was pretty satisfactory as German baths go. But in about fifteen minutes there was a knock at the door of my compartment."

"Hurry up," called the maid. "Do you think you can stay in all a morning?" There's another customer waiting."

"I had barely finished dressing when the maid walked in and began tidying up for my successor."

"The day," I inquired, "what is the difference between this and a salon bath?"

"You get solid mahogany furniture with the salon bath," answered the maid. "This room has wicker. That's all. Don't forget to take back your towel or you'll lose your 10 marks."

"So I had to carry back the wet towel and present it in person at the office to receive back my deposit. And outside, the line waiting for the pool extended far back till I couldn't see the end. I tell you, taking a warm bath in Germany is something to write home about!"—Robert A. Simon in the New York Post.

A WALKING MATCH

A young couple rushed into the marriage license bureau in the Municipal building the other day and announced to Clerk Seely that they wished to be married at once. Dan Culp's executive officer surveyed the couple and said: "I'm afraid this is a runaway match."

"Well, your honor," returned the prospective groom, "I can't exactly say we ran, but we walked pretty fast."—New York Evening Post.

FREE PRESS WANT ADS PAY BEST

THE STORY-TELLER

SOCIAL RANK

When the late Joseph H. Choate was ambassador to the Court of St. James and Chauncey M. Depew was still active in the affairs of the New York Central railroad, a distinguished Englishman at a dinner one night in London turned to Mr. Choate and said: "I see that a Senator Depew has lately been the guest of the King at Buckingham Palace. I also see him quoted frequently in our newspapers. I judge he is somewhat prominent in public affairs in your own country and I am curious to know more about his social position at home. Excuse me for asking, but would you mind telling me just what station in life he may properly be assigned in America?" "The Grand Central station," instantly answered Choate. The Britisher mulled the reply over for a bit in his mind. "Oh, I see," he said at length. "What we call in England the great middle class."—Saturday Evening Post.

EQUALS

She was angry about the bill—insisted she had paid it. The credit man stood listening attentively, attempting at intervals to break in on her flow of conversation. "You mean want to understand right now that you can't hoodwink the women any longer," she blurted. "Little things like this—like sending out statements for bills already paid—won't get you a thing." "Yes, madam, but I—" "And bear that in mind, will you? The old days are done. Women are men's equals now." "Yes, madam, women are men's equals now—formerly our superiors." Just what she said after that, well, the chronicler saith not.—Indianapolis News.

NO GOSSIP

The new boarder sniffed at the contents of his coffee cup and set it down. "Well," queried the landlady in a peevish tone, "have you anything to say against the coffee?" "Not a word," he answered. "I never speak ill of the absent."—Western Christian Advocate, Cincinnati.

TOO LATE

According to the London Sunday Express, Hodson, the principal of Brasenose College, Oxford, complained of a student's repeated absence from morning chapel.

"It's too late for me," said the student. "Too late?" said the astonished Hodson. "Seven o'clock is too late?" "Well," said the student, "I'm a man of regular habits. I can't sit up till seven. Unless I'm in bed by four or five I'm no good for the next day."

THE PASSING OF NOME

(From the Spokane Spokesman-Review)

The annual fall exodus leaves fewer than 200 people in the once famous, though always desolate, beach camp of Nome. Returning Alaskans say the curial is all but drawn on the old camp where, in the summer of 1918, nearly 15,000 people surged, fought and coursed.

Nome has gone the way of scores of fitful placer camps. Its story is the tale in another setting of Orofino, Pierce City, Warren and Florence of the early '90s in northern Idaho; of the North Fork placer camps of the Coeur d'Alene in the early '80s; of Central City and Leadville, in Colorado, of wasted camps in Montana and southern Idaho, in British Columbia, Oregon and Nevada, to say nothing of the wild days of the '20s in California.

Exceptions to the rule of hectic activity and quick decay are Helena, site of a one-time noted placer camp, and the city of Denver, whose in the summer of 1933, James H. Pierce panned out a little gold from a sandbar near the mouth of Cherry creek, a discovery that fired the expectations of thousands and started the historic rush to Pike's peak country.

The fine and progressive city of Lewiston Idaho, is another exception to the rule of oblivion that has been the not infrequent fate of placer camps. While strictly speaking, Lewiston was not a placer camp, but the outfitting point, at the head of steamboat navigation, for the stamped into the Clearwater region in the early '60s, it was a placer camp in all its respects and in the wild spirit of Oregon gold hunting.

With the sailing away of the steamship Victoria, bearing 400 Nome residents, most of whom announced their purpose never to return, the brooding spirit of melancholy came in with the long, long winter. Again the long, long howl is heard on Chukotka's lonely shore, and the little remnant of population is left with memories and disappointed hopes. Yet a few will cling to the deserted beach to the last breath of life, for such is the unending record of every famous camp, to live over again in memory, through the long arctic nights, the stirring scenes of 20 years ago.

OUR KALEIDOSCOPE

DISCONCERTING

She had received his gift of flowers with rapture. "Oh, they are perfectly lovely," she exclaimed. "And there's even a little dew on them still."

"Ee-yes," he stammered. "There's a little, but I intend to pay it Saturday night."—Judge.

A BLACK OUTLOOK

"Do you think the Judge will be hard on me?" asked an offender who was waiting for that tardy official to return to the bench. "I don't know," said the court clerk. "He told me he was going to have some real pork for lunch, and roast pork always disagrees with him."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

FUTILE

Though we roar like the bull of Bashan we know well, within our soul, That a burning indignation Is no substitute for coal.

—Boston Transcript.

AN AUTO VERSION

"Tell me of your tour to the homes of famous English poets. The home of Shelley?" "They stung us 40 cents a gallon for gasoline." "And the home of Byron?" "There we had a bad puncture."

—Louisville Courier-Journal.

SUSPENSE OF THE LOVELORN

"Grab this Thursday."

"Yes, Jacqueline."

"And I won't see you any more until Friday."

"Never mind, dear. I'll write you a long letter."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

NOT SENSIBLE

She—"Yes, you men are so nice when you are courting. You bring flowers and candy and try so hard to please. After marriage it's all off."

He—"That's nature."

"Did you ever see a fellow trying to get a car, run after it, and run, and run? Well, you never saw him run after he is on the car."—Sling Sing Bulletin.

HIS EXCELLENT TASTE

Brainy Mother—"That young man of yours is simply impossible. He doesn't like Shaw; he doesn't like Ibsen; he doesn't like Shakespeare. When does he like?"

Daughter (demurely)—"Me."—Sling Sing Bulletin.

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ARIZONA CITY BUILT ON ANCIENT RUINS

(From the Arizona Gazette)

By far the most interesting remains of the lost people of Arizona are their network of canals which prevail through all the valleys.

The longest is the one tapping the Gila river and which supplied with water the ancient city, now marked with the one standing building. This is the Casa Grande, about which so much has been written, and which has excited much interest among archaeologists in the last ten years.

The volume of water taken out by this canal must have been immense, for it supported millions of acres. In fact, the canal has been filled with drifting sand, but its course is easily traced.

Engineers who located the Maricopa Canal made use of the old Aztec ditches, and to-day water runs over its nobly bottom just as it did 2,000 or 3,000 years ago.

For miles and miles around moirads tell the tale of houses destroyed by the ravages of time. Phoenix was built on the ruins of this ancient city, and there relics frequently are found of this ancient civilization.

BASEBALL NOTES The young lady who knew nothing about baseball was explaining the fine points of the game to her girl friend, who knew even less. The diamond was very dusty and the catcher frequently dusted off the home plate with his cap. Finally he asked the young lady who knew nothing, "Didn't you just hear the man yell, 'That was a hot one!'"—New York Post.